

The Honolulu bark is an ancient and honorable institution which we should not know what to do without. But the habit of certain King street hackmen of driving up so close to the crosswalk that passersby are compelled to wipe the horse's nose with their coat sleeves is one that could be dispensed with.

That was about the time I left. And
got my fifteen cents back.



SMAL

ANNEXATION OF KOREA AT HAND?

Postmaster.

SMAL

SUPERINTENDENT CAMPBELL—People bitterly complain to us when accident exposes the water in the mains to become muddy, but they forget to thank us when we give them clear water most of the time. Accidents will happen.

L TALKS.